

Gloucester, May. 2/65

W. L. Garrison

Dear William

78. In my ^{little} note to you from
Haverhill last week, I used an expression
which is unapt and of a meaning for
which I ought to ask your pardon.
I spoke of the Liberator as "my life, my
mouth piece." In the sense I intended
it is true - but in the sense of my having
the least control over the paper, as to what
it shall say, it would be in insult to truth
& to yourself. I have written much for the
Liberator - you have printed & disseminated
what you pleased without one word
from me. But I have a feeling of affectionate
reverence for that paper - that I feel for
no manuscript at all - because of its noble
spirit of pardon, of justice, of im-
partiality. No paper on earth ever
did so much to create thought & give
a high tone to sympathy & feeling - or that,
its life has been consistent, its courage

downty, its justice arrest, its
tendency away, most perfect, its cardi-
nation nothing, its forbearance worthy
all praise. All the papers of the world together,
have not done so much truly to interpret
& apply the spirit & teaching of Garrison, &
of Human Nature as the Liberator.

Pericles - I have spoken so often & so
fully in that paper - at your expense,
pennicily & otherwise. I still yearn
have let me speak! Indeed, my debt to
the Liberator cannot easily be paid. If
the paper dies before I do - (as I hope it won't)
I will preach its funeral sermon & write
its Epitaph. If ~~I die~~ my body dies first,
I want no sermon or Epitaph but wish as
it might speak for nothing - except H. W.,
knows me so well as it does.

I am to be in Groveland next
Sunday, & cannot see you as I wanted to.
I shall be in Boston Friday night or Saturday
morn & would see you an hour, if I
could before going to N.Y. I shall come from
Groveland Monday to Boston, & go right on
to N.Y.

The spirit in which Grant & the
Administration met Sherman's Blunden-
shows that they will make no com-
promise with Slavery. Do you go to
N.Y. Saturday, or Monday? If you can
be at the office by 11. Saturday morn, if
I don't see you before.

Henry Wright